

Hope Star

Star of Hope, 1939. Price 25¢.

Consolidated January 15, 1939.

Published every week-day afternoon by
Star Publishing Co.
(C. E. Palmer and Alex. H. Washburn)

at the Star building, 212-214 South Walnut Street, Hope, Ark.

C. E. PALMER, President

ALEX. H. WASHBURN, Editor and Publisher

Entered as second class matter at the Post office at Hope, Arkansas, under the Act of March 3, 1897.

(NEA)—Means Newspaper Enterprise Ass'n.

Subscription Rate (Always Payable in Advance): By city carrier \$1.00 per week; by mail, \$1.00; by Howard, Miller and Lafayette, \$1.00 per week; by mail, \$1.00 per week; elsewhere \$1.00 per week.

Member of The Associated Press; is exclusively entitled to the use for republication of all news dispatches credited to it or not otherwise credited in this paper and also the local news published herein.

National Advertising Representatives—Arkansas Dallas, Inc.: 1045 North St., St. Louis, Mo.

McGraw-Hill Building, Chicago, 400 North Michigan Avenue; New York City, 292 Madison Ave.; Detroit, Mich., 2212 W. Grand Blvd.; Oklahoma City, 414 Terminal Bldg.; New Orleans, 722 Union St.

SIDE GLANCES

By Galbraith

"It's his birthday—he's celebrating!"

Drawings copyright, 1944, by King Features Syndicate, Inc. Text copyright, 1943, by Betty Smith. Published by Harper & Brothers.

Every Day in
Hope Star
• 14 Cartoons
• Two Serial Stories
• 20,000-Word Wire Report.

Hold Everything



A Tree Grows in Brooklyn



Based on the Great
Best-Selling Novel

BY BETTY SMITH

ILLUSTRATIONS BY WMA MEADE PRINCE



Saturday, March 4, 1944

Saturday, March 3, 1944

Social and Personal

Daisy Dorothy Heard, Editor
Phone 788 Between 8 a. m. and 4 p. m.

Keeping Up With Ration Coupons

Processed and Canned Foods:

February 1—First day for green stamps K, L and M in Ration Book 1.

February 28—First day for blue stamps A, B, C, D, E, F and G in Ration Book 2.

March 29—Last day for green stamps K, L and M in Ration Book 4.

Meat, Cheese, Butter and Fats:

February 1—First day for brown stamp Z in Book 3.

February 28—First day for brown stamp Z in Book 4.

March 29—Last day for brown stamp Z in Book 5.

Meat, Cheese, Butter and Fats:

February 1—First day for brown stamp Z in Book 4.

February 28—First day for brown stamp Z in Book 5.

March 29—Last day for brown stamp Z in Book 6.

Saturday, March 4

The Schaeffer dinner party will be held at the home of Mrs. John Schaeffer, 1000 South Main Street, on Saturday evening.

A meeting of Rose Garden club was held at the home of Mrs. O. A. Graves yesterday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter P. Kelly, president, were in charge of the business session.

In the entertaining rooms were evidenced colorful arrays of spring flowers.

The War Work committee

introduced as guest speaker for the meeting was Mrs. John Schaeffer.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter P. Kelly, president, were in charge of the business session.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter P. Kelly, president, were in charge of the business session.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter P. Kelly, president, were in charge of the business session.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter P. Kelly, president, were in charge of the business session.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter P. Kelly, president, were in charge of the business session.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter P. Kelly, president, were in charge of the business session.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter P. Kelly, president, were in charge of the business session.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter P. Kelly, president, were in charge of the business session.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter P. Kelly, president, were in charge of the business session.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter P. Kelly, president, were in charge of the business session.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter P. Kelly, president, were in charge of the business session.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter P. Kelly, president, were in charge of the business session.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter P. Kelly, president, were in charge of the business session.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter P. Kelly, president, were in charge of the business session.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter P. Kelly, president, were in charge of the business session.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter P. Kelly, president, were in charge of the business session.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter P. Kelly, president, were in charge of the business session.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter P. Kelly, president, were in charge of the business session.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter P. Kelly, president, were in charge of the business session.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter P. Kelly, president, were in charge of the business session.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter P. Kelly, president, were in charge of the business session.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter P. Kelly, president, were in charge of the business session.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter P. Kelly, president, were in charge of the business session.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter P. Kelly, president, were in charge of the business session.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter P. Kelly, president, were in charge of the business session.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter P. Kelly, president, were in charge of the business session.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter P. Kelly, president, were in charge of the business session.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter P. Kelly, president, were in charge of the business session.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter P. Kelly, president, were in charge of the business session.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter P. Kelly, president, were in charge of the business session.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter P. Kelly, president, were in charge of the business session.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter P. Kelly, president, were in charge of the business session.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter P. Kelly, president, were in charge of the business session.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter P. Kelly, president, were in charge of the business session.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter P. Kelly, president, were in charge of the business session.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter P. Kelly, president, were in charge of the business session.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter P. Kelly, president, were in charge of the business session.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter P. Kelly, president, were in charge of the business session.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter P. Kelly, president, were in charge of the business session.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter P. Kelly, president, were in charge of the business session.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter P. Kelly, president, were in charge of the business session.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter P. Kelly, president, were in charge of the business session.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter P. Kelly, president, were in charge of the business session.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter P. Kelly, president, were in charge of the business session.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter P. Kelly, president, were in charge of the business session.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter P. Kelly, president, were in charge of the business session.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter P. Kelly, president, were in charge of the business session.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter P. Kelly, president, were in charge of the business session.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter P. Kelly, president, were in charge of the business session.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter P. Kelly, president, were in charge of the business session.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter P. Kelly, president, were in charge of the business session.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter P. Kelly, president, were in charge of the business session.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter P. Kelly, president, were in charge of the business session.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter P. Kelly, president, were in charge of the business session.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter P. Kelly, president, were in charge of the business session.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter P. Kelly, president, were in charge of the business session.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter P. Kelly, president, were in charge of the business session.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter P. Kelly, president, were in charge of the business session.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter P. Kelly, president, were in charge of the business session.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter P. Kelly, president, were in charge of the business session.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter P. Kelly, president, were in charge of the business session.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter P. Kelly, president, were in charge of the business session.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter P. Kelly, president, were in charge of the business session.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter P. Kelly, president, were in charge of the business session.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter P. Kelly, president, were in charge of the business session.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter P. Kelly, president, were in charge of the business session.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter P. Kelly, president, were in charge of the business session.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter P. Kelly, president, were in charge of the business session.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter P. Kelly, president, were in charge of the business session.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter P. Kelly, president, were in charge of the business session.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter P. Kelly, president, were in charge of the business session.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter P. Kelly, president, were in charge of the business session.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter P. Kelly, president, were in charge of the business session.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter P. Kelly, president, were in charge of the business session.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter P. Kelly, president, were in charge of the business session.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter P. Kelly, president, were in charge of the business session.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter P. Kelly, president, were in charge of the business session.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter P. Kelly, president, were in charge of the business session.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter P. Kelly, president, were in charge of the business session.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter P. Kelly, president, were in charge of the business session.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter P. Kelly, president, were in charge of the business session.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter P. Kelly, president, were in charge of the business session.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter P. Kelly, president, were in charge of the business session.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter P. Kelly, president, were in charge of the business session.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter P. Kelly, president, were in charge of the business session.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter P. Kelly, president, were in charge of the business session.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter P. Kelly, president, were in charge of the business session.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter P. Kelly, president, were in charge of the business session.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter P. Kelly, president, were in charge of the business session.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter P. Kelly, president, were in charge of the business session.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter P. Kelly, president, were in charge of the business session.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter P. Kelly, president, were in charge of the business session.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter P. Kelly, president, were in charge of the business session.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter P. Kelly, president, were in charge of the business session.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter P. Kelly, president, were in charge of the business session.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter P. Kelly, president, were in charge of the business session.

Hope Star

Star of Hope, 1939. Price 25¢.

Consolidated January 15, 1939.

Published every week-day afternoon by
Star Publishing Co.
(C. E. Palmer and Alex. H. Washburn)

at the Star building, 212-214 South Walnut Street, Hope, Ark.

C. E. PALMER, President

ALEX. H. WASHBURN, Editor and Publisher

Entered as second class matter at the Post office at Hope, Arkansas, under the Act of March 3, 1897.

(NEA)—Means Newspaper Enterprise Ass'n.

Subscription Rate (Always Payable in Advance): By city carrier \$1.00 per week; by mail, \$1.00; by Howard, Miller and Lafayette, \$1.00 per week; by mail, \$1.00 per week; elsewhere \$1.00 per week.

Member of The Associated Press; is exclusively entitled to the use for republication of all news dispatches credited to it or not otherwise credited in this paper and also the local news published herein.

National Advertising Representatives—Arkansas Dallas, Inc.: 1045 North St., Dallas, Texas; Chicago, 400 North Michigan Avenue; New York City, 292 Madison Ave.; Detroit, Mich., 2212 W. Grand Blvd.; Oklahoma City, 414 Terminal Blvd.; New Orleans, 722 Union St.

SIDE GLANCES

By Galbraith

"It's his birthday—he's celebrating!"

Drawings copyright, 1944, by King Features Syndicate, Inc. Text copyright, 1943, by Betty Smith. Published by Harper & Brothers.

Every Day in
Hope Star
• 44 Cartoons
• 20 Serial Stories
• 20,000 Word Wire Report.

Hold Everything

"WHEE!"

Neely had pap's clear, true voice.

The tree still lived! Francis saw the child. "Goodbye, Francis," she whispered.

Francis had to let go of the fire escape and watch the other girls getting ready for dates.

Francis said to her father, "Neeley," she said, "do you know what's happening?" Her broom and pail in the corner with that final bang that meant she was through. Then she picked up the broom and pail again and replaced them gently.

"In Dublin's fair city, the girls are so pretty . . ."

Papa . . . Papa! Neeley and the same old date voices.

And Francis' mother said, and He said, "Francie, we'll be in the new house tomorrow night and there won't be another chance. I'll say goodbye now."

Francie extended her right hand and kissed it on the cheek.

Francie clung to him and started to cry. He pushed her away. "Girls are so mushy," he said. But his voice was ragged. He turned and ran out of the flat.

Dressed at last, Neeley stood before her in his dark blue suit, fresh white shirt and polka dot tie. The End.

She closed the window.

Francie got dressed and as she washed she thought of

Francie had pap's clear, true voice.

The tree still lived! Francis saw the child. "Goodbye, Francis," she whispered.

Francis had to let go of the fire escape and watch the other girls getting ready for dates.

Francis said to her father, "Neeley," she said, "do you know what's happening?" Her broom and pail in the corner with that final bang that meant she was through. Then she picked up the broom and pail again and replaced them gently.

"In Dublin's fair city, the girls are so pretty . . ."

Papa . . . Papa! Neeley and the same old date voices.

And Francis' mother said, and He said, "Francie, we'll be in the new house tomorrow night and there won't be another chance. I'll say goodbye now."

Francie extended her right hand and kissed it on the cheek.

Francie clung to him and started to cry. He pushed her away. "Girls are so mushy," he said. But his voice was ragged. He turned and ran out of the flat.

Dressed at last, Neeley stood before her in his dark blue suit, fresh white shirt and polka dot tie. The End.

She closed the window.

Francie got dressed and as she washed she thought of

Francie had pap's clear, true voice.

The tree still lived! Francis saw the child. "Goodbye, Francis," she whispered.

Francis had to let go of the fire escape and watch the other girls getting ready for dates.

Francis said to her father, "Neeley," she said, "do you know what's happening?" Her broom and pail in the corner with that final bang that meant she was through. Then she picked up the broom and pail again and replaced them gently.

"In Dublin's fair city, the girls are so pretty . . ."

Papa . . . Papa! Neeley and the same old date voices.

And Francis' mother said, and He said, "Francie, we'll be in the new house tomorrow night and there won't be another chance. I'll say goodbye now."

Francie extended her right hand and kissed it on the cheek.

Francie clung to him and started to cry. He pushed her away. "Girls are so mushy," he said. But his voice was ragged. He turned and ran out of the flat.

Dressed at last, Neeley stood before her in his dark blue suit, fresh white shirt and polka dot tie. The End.

She closed the window.

Francie got dressed and as she washed she thought of

Francie had pap's clear, true voice.

The tree still lived! Francis saw the child. "Goodbye, Francis," she whispered.

Francis had to let go of the fire escape and watch the other girls getting ready for dates.

Francis said to her father, "Neeley," she said, "do you know what's happening?" Her broom and pail in the corner with that final bang that meant she was through. Then she picked up the broom and pail again and replaced them gently.

"In Dublin's fair city, the girls are so pretty . . ."

Papa . . . Papa! Neeley and the same old date voices.

And Francis' mother said, and He said, "Francie, we'll be in the new house tomorrow night and there won't be another chance. I'll say goodbye now."

Francie extended her right hand and kissed it on the cheek.

Francie clung to him and started to cry. He pushed her away. "Girls are so mushy," he said. But his voice was ragged. He turned and ran out of the flat.

Dressed at last, Neeley stood before her in his dark blue suit, fresh white shirt and polka dot tie. The End.

She closed the window.

Francie got dressed and as she washed she thought of

Francie had pap's clear, true voice.

The tree still lived! Francis saw the child. "Goodbye, Francis," she whispered.

Francis had to let go of the fire escape and watch the other girls getting ready for dates.

Francis said to her father, "Neeley," she said, "do you know what's happening?" Her broom and pail in the corner with that final bang that meant she was through. Then she picked up the broom and pail again and replaced them gently.

"In Dublin's fair city, the girls are so pretty . . ."

Papa . . . Papa! Neeley and the same old date voices.

And Francis' mother said, and He said, "Francie, we'll be in the new house tomorrow night and there won't be another chance. I'll say goodbye now."

Francie extended her right hand and kissed it on the cheek.

Francie clung to him and started to cry. He pushed her away. "Girls are so mushy," he said. But his voice was ragged. He turned and ran out of the flat.

Dressed at last, Neeley stood before her in his dark blue suit, fresh white shirt and polka dot tie. The End.

She closed the window.

Francie got dressed and as she washed she thought of

Francie had pap's clear, true voice.

The tree still lived! Francis saw the child. "Goodbye, Francis," she whispered.

Francis had to let go of the fire escape and watch the other girls getting ready for dates.

Francis said to her father, "Neeley," she said, "do you know what's happening?" Her broom and pail in the corner with that final bang that meant she was through. Then she picked up the broom and pail again and replaced them gently.

"In Dublin's fair city, the girls are so pretty . . ."

Papa . . . Papa! Neeley and the same old date voices.

And Francis' mother said, and He said, "Francie, we'll be in the new house tomorrow night and there won't be another chance. I'll say goodbye now."

Francie extended her right hand and kissed it on the cheek.

Francie clung to him and started to cry. He pushed her away. "Girls are so mushy," he said. But his voice was ragged. He turned and ran out of the flat.

Dressed at last, Neeley stood before her in his dark blue suit, fresh white shirt and polka dot tie. The End.

She closed the window.

Francie got dressed and as she washed she thought of

Francie had pap's clear, true voice.

The tree still lived! Francis saw the child. "Goodbye, Francis," she whispered.

Francis had to let go of the fire escape and watch the other girls getting ready for dates.

Francis said to her father, "Neeley," she said, "do you know what's happening?" Her broom and pail in the corner with that final bang that meant she was through. Then she picked up the broom and pail again and replaced them gently.

"In Dublin's fair city, the girls are so pretty . . ."

Papa . . . Papa! Neeley and the same old date voices.

And Francis' mother said, and He said, "Francie, we'll be in the new house tomorrow night and there won't be another chance. I'll say goodbye now."

Francie extended her right hand and kissed it on the cheek.

Francie clung to him and started to cry. He pushed her away. "Girls are so mushy," he said. But his voice was ragged. He turned and ran out of the flat.

Dressed at last, Neeley stood before her in his dark blue suit, fresh white shirt and polka dot tie. The End.

She closed the window.

Francie got dressed and as she washed she thought of

Francie had pap's clear, true voice.

The tree still lived! Francis saw the child. "Goodbye, Francis," she whispered.

Francis had to let go of the fire escape and watch the other girls getting ready for dates.

Francis said to her father, "Neeley," she said, "do you know what's happening?" Her broom and pail in the corner with that final bang that meant she was through. Then she picked up the broom and pail again and replaced them gently.

"In Dublin's fair city, the girls are so pretty . . ."

Papa . . . Papa! Neeley and the same old date voices.

And Francis' mother said, and He said, "Francie, we'll be in the new house tomorrow night and there won't be another chance. I'll say goodbye now."

Francie extended her right hand and kissed it on the cheek.

Francie clung to him and started to cry. He pushed her away. "Girls are so mushy," he said. But his voice was ragged. He turned and ran out of the flat.

Dressed at last, Neeley stood before her in his dark blue suit, fresh white shirt and polka dot tie. The End.

She closed the window.

Francie got dressed and as she washed she thought of

Francie had pap's clear, true voice.

The tree still lived! Francis saw the child. "Goodbye, Francis," she whispered.

Francis had to let go of the fire escape and watch the other girls getting ready for dates.

Francis said to her father, "Neeley," she said, "do you know what's happening?" Her broom and pail in the corner with that final bang that meant she was through. Then she picked up the broom and pail again and replaced them gently.

"In Dublin's fair city, the girls are so pretty . . ."

Papa . . . Papa! Neeley and the same old date voices.

And Francis' mother said, and He said, "Francie, we'll be in the new house tomorrow night and there won't be another chance. I'll say goodbye now."

Francie extended her right hand and kissed it on the cheek.

Francie clung to him and started to cry. He pushed her away. "Girls are so mushy," he said. But his voice was ragged. He turned and ran out of the flat.

Dressed at last, Neeley stood before her in his dark blue suit, fresh white shirt and polka dot tie. The End.

She closed the window.

Francie got dressed and as she washed she thought of

Francie had pap's clear, true voice.

The tree still lived! Francis saw the child. "Goodbye, Francis," she whispered.

Francis had to let go of the fire escape and watch the other girls getting ready for dates.

Francis said to her father, "Neeley," she said, "do you know what's happening?" Her broom and pail in the corner with that final bang that meant she was through. Then she picked up the broom and pail again and replaced them gently.

"In Dublin's fair city, the girls are so pretty . . ."

Papa . . . Papa! Neeley and the same old date voices.

And Francis' mother said, and He said, "Francie, we'll be in the new house tomorrow night and there won't be another chance. I'll say goodbye now."

Francie extended her right hand and kissed it on the cheek.

Francie clung to him and started to cry. He pushed her away. "Girls are so mushy," he said. But his voice was ragged. He turned and ran out of the flat.

Dressed at last, Neeley stood before her in his dark blue suit, fresh white shirt and polka dot tie. The End.

She closed the window.

Francie got dressed and as she washed she

